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INSIDE: **MAGICAL MYSTERY MAZE!**

Every Fortnight 21st February—6th March 1987



30p

17022

**MAGIC AND FANTASY ISSUE!**

ROPER 86

Mary Lighthouse



As this is a special "magic" issue, I thought I'd have a go at it, myself!



Here's a good spell! I'll try it on that coat hanging on the door!



At that instant! ... Get! This issue is instant! ... I'm so sorry! You wouldn't catch me half-mad like the last issue man on the cover!



Alg-kazoo, Alg-kazeer...



...get lost dobbing! Disappear!

Algh!



Hello, Mrs L! what have you come to complain about this time?

N-never mind! It's vanished from my thoughts!

Tutorial undies

# Pete and his Pimple!



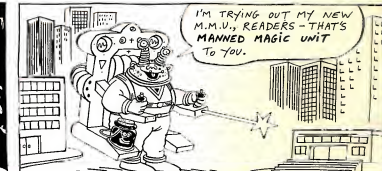
THIS IS THE PLACE!



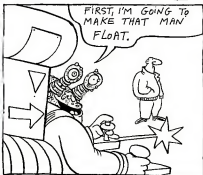
SAY NO MORE DOWN! I'LL HELP YOU!



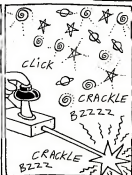
GENTS



I'M TRYING OUT MY NEW M.M.V.I. READERS - THAT'S MANNED MAGIC UNIT To YOU.



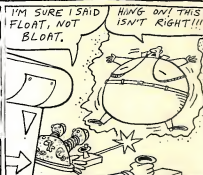
FIRST, I'M GOING TO MAKE THAT MAN FLOAT.



click

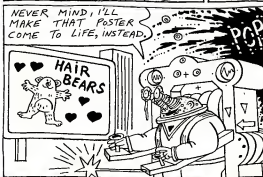
CRACKLE BZZZZ

CRACKLE BZZZZ

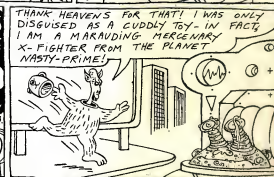


I'M SURE I SAID FLOAT, NOT BLOAT.

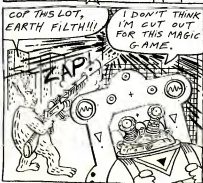
HUNG ON! THIS ISN'T RIGHT!!!



NEVER MIND, I'LL MAKE THAT POSTER COME TO LIFE, INSTEAD.



THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT! I WAS ONLY DISGUISED AS A CUDDLY TOY - IN FACT, I AM A MARAUDING MERCENARY X-FIGHTER FROM THE PLANET NASTY-PRIME!



COP THIS LOT, EARTH FILTH!!!

I DON'T THINK I'M CUT OUT FOR THIS MAGIC GAME.



THE ARMY CALLED IN PAUL DANIELS TO MAGIC AWAY THE ALIEN AGGRESSOR

YOU'LL LIKE THIS STUPID CATCHPHRASE BUT NOT A LOT!

AAAAARGH! I'M OFF!!!

WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT, READERS, ANY SUFFICIENTLY ADVANCED CIVILIZATION IS INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM MAGIC.

AND ANY FOOL-UP IS INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM ANY OTHER.

# The Spectacles of Doom



Prince Endor, Guardian of the SPECTACLES OF DOOM, was a bit upset because Barrot, the mad, one-legged Dwarf, pinched them last Friday... It is said: whoever owns the spectacles has the...

power to rule the WORLD!

So Endor went to see WOLF, the one-eyed, floating wizard!

You must venture into strange lands... face evils no mortal man dare think about... but you must rescue the spectacles... the fate of the WORLD depends on it!!



"Take 'Slash', the singing sword, you will need it in the dark days to come..."

Thank you, Wolf! I welcome all the help I can get

As Endor left his homeland, the singing rains of Bonage began to fall. Endor knew this was only the beginning of his perils...



Owl! Owl! That-shings! Owl! Owl! Owl!

As the rain eased, he arrived at the Valley of a million jokes... where a man could die laughing

I must think of something sad... like the ball on my bottom...



Valley of a MILLION JOES



How can you tell what's green in his pants? Bon Sprouts! Hal! Hal!

It's no good... I'm dying laughing!

There were these three men. Knock! He! Ha! I say, I don't know what's so funny!

at their rocks!



Just in time, Endor rammed the rocks into his ears...

Ah, that's better now I can hear those deadly jokes!

As Endor passed, the creature threw back its cloak to reveal a hideous reptile woman!!



Hiss! I, the icecream snail woman of Pant, will not let you... Hiss! PASS Hiss!

With one swing of 'Slash' the creature perished...

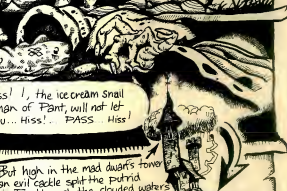


That's what you think! Hiss off!



But as he left the valley, a strange, hooded creature slithered towards him.

Hiss... Choo-ics... Lollies... Fizzy drinks... Hiss.



But high in the mad dwarf's tower an evil cackle split the putrid air. For through the clouded waters of the sacred, jerry pot of 'Mile', the evil midger was watching Endor's approach...



Come! Come! You muscle-bound dumbo! Come into my lair and die a million deaths!!! Tee Hee Hee!!

Even dumber!

WATCH FOR THE CONCLUSION OF THIS GRIPPING TALE!!

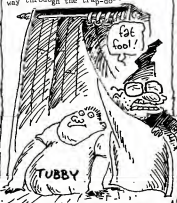


# The Sekret Diary of Hadrian Vile - Aged 7 $\frac{5}{8}$

I put on a magic show to raise  
some cash...

I put Tubby in the disappearing  
kabinet I'd made (it had a  
concealed  
trap-door  
in the  
floor)...

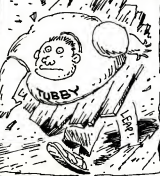
But when I opened the kabinet, Tubby  
hadn't vanished! He'd got stuck his  
way through the trap-door!



So I got out sum-  
thing I was saying  
for a later  
trick...

As I looked id, Tubby "mirakvoo"  
lervell! "ownd the strength  
to unjan himself...

Unforchonnate-ly, Tubby told his  
mum wot I'd threatened to do!

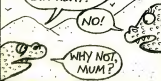


## WHEN DINOSAURS RULED THE EARTH!

MUMMY, CAN I HAVE AN ALL  
ACTION MAN FOR MY  
BIRTHDAY?

BECAUSE IT PROMOTES  
MINDLESS BLOODSHED  
AND VIOLENCE IN THE  
YOUNG OF TODAY!

I SAID NO!



ADVERTISEMENT



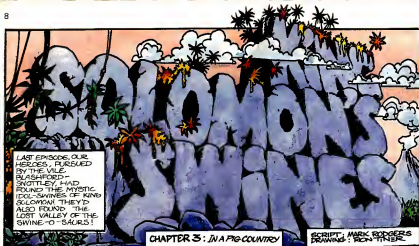
You can meet Jo-Jo, Bruno  
and our own super hero,  
"Mar-Might", ...you'll be  
amazed what he can do.  
They're all in their own comic  
- Mighty Mag! You'll find fun and  
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three Marmiteers as well as games,  
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- FREE** Bookmark
- FREE** Wallchart

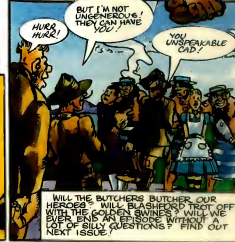
See special jars for details on how to get your free  
fun pack with only 16oz worth of Marmite labels.

**REMEMBER**  
Spread the word. the Marmiteers are here!





CHAPTER 3: IN A PIG-COUNTRY

SCRIPT: MARK RODGERS  
DRAWING: TONY TITNER

WILL THE BUTCHERS BUTCHER OUR HEROES? WILL BLASHFORD TROT OFF WITH THE GOLDEN SWINES? WILL WE EVER GET AN ANSWER TO A LOT OF SILLY QUESTIONS? FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE!



# ROBBIE MANN



# snatcher sam in... MAGIC



THE END





# HORACE (ugly Face) WATKINS

GET LOST, OR I'LL SMASH YOUR NOSE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

HE'S BEEN WEIRD EVER SINCE MANDY EMIGRATED!

AT HOME...

SIT DOWN, HORACE, LOVE. DINNER'S READY!

DON'T WANT ANY! I'M GOING OUT!

OH, DAD! I'M WORRIED ABOUT HORACE! HE'S CHANGED SO SINCE MANDY WENT!

COULD DO WITH A BIT OF A BOP! I'LL GO IN'ERE!

TONIGHT LIVE THE PRIMEBEATS

PRIMEBEATS

YEAH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

HI! GOOD, AREN'T THEY?

YEAH! PRIMEBEATS: BRILL!

IS THIS UGLY NIT BOTHERING YOU, BABS, BABY?

PRIMEBEATS

EHP?

KEEP IT CLOSED, BRICK-BRAIN! CLEAR OFF!

O.K! O.K! LET GO!

THE GROUP FINISHED... EHP? FANCY COMING TO AN ALL NIGHT PARTY?

ERM... DON'T KNOW!

INTO HORACE'S MIND LEAPT A FAMILIAR FACE...

DON'T GO, HORACE! 'K, IT'S WRONG!

YEAH! I'LL COME!

'HORACE! GREAT! COME ON!

TONY HOSKIN

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!!

## The Warrior!

IT IS TIME TO PREPARE MYSELF FOR WHATEVER DANGERS LIE AHEAD!

MY ARMOUR WILL PROTECT MY BODY...

...AND THIS MAGNIFICENT HELMET WILL STRIKE TERROR INTO THE SOULS OF MY OPPONENTS!

ARE NICE AND DANCING? GOOD!

NOW I AM READY FOR ANYTHING, COME WHAT MAY!

HONESTLY, ROGER! WHY CAN'T YOU JUST WEAR A PAIR OF GLOVES LIKE ANY OTHER GOALKEEPER?

LEN STENGER

## ROGER RENTAL—he's completely MENTAL!!!

MUM! REMEMBER THOSE MAGIC TRICKS MAGAZINES I SENT FOR?

YES, ROGER...

HOW TO DO MAGIC TRICKS

WELL, HAS PART TWO ARRIVED YET?

MR. RICK

THE WITCHED HUTCH VERRUCA AND LISTING SPELLS IN THE MAGIC F. REST

EYES OF BAT, AND TONGUE OF GNU, TAIL OF GUN, AND... ER... IRISH STEW.

## THE MAGIC FOREST

UNFORTUNATELY, SHE GOT HER INGREDIENTS MIXED UP

DRAFT! I THOUGHT IRISH STEW SOUNDED OK!

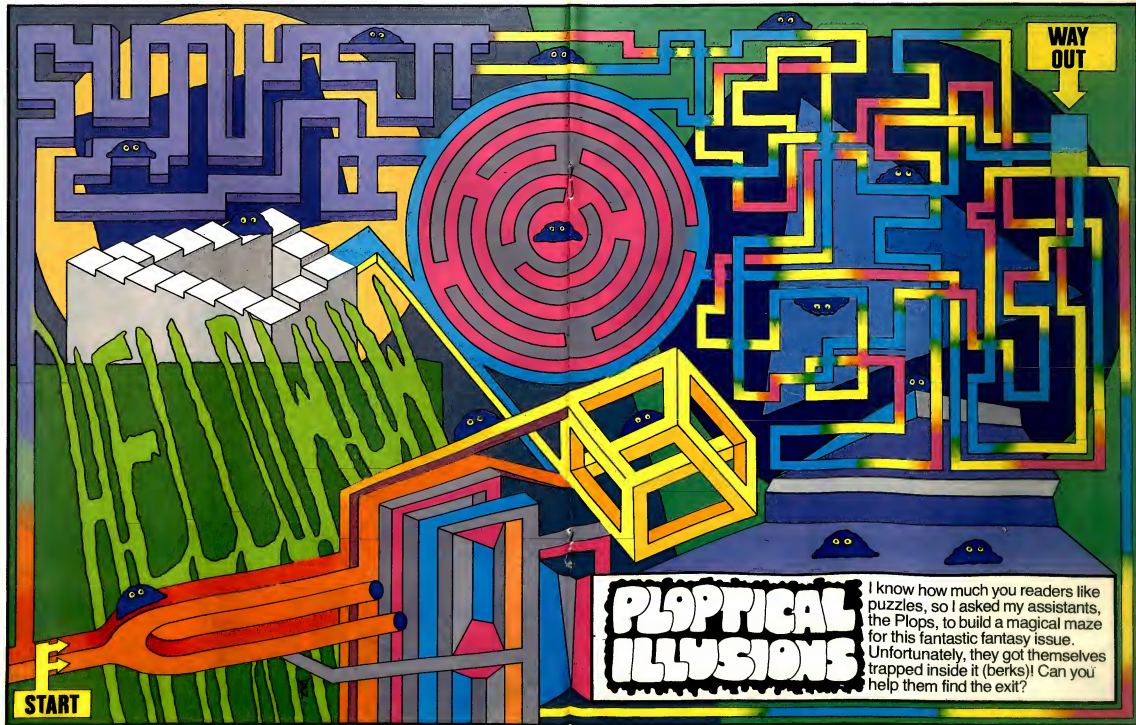
SHE HAD CONJURED UP A DEMON!

YES! DRAFT! VERRUCA, THE WITCH, SORCERERESS FOR MORE THAN THREE CENTURIES! THIS IS YOUR LIFE!

HELP! SPARE ME!

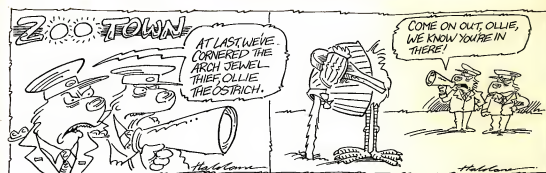
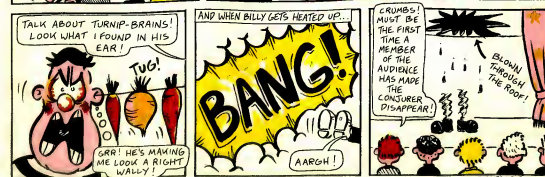
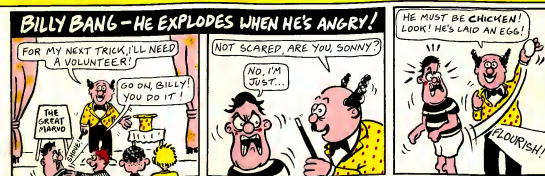
MORAL: PEOPLE WHO CAN'T SPELL ALWAYS GET INTO TROUBLE!





# **PLOPTICAL ILLUSIONS**

I know how much you readers like puzzles, so I asked my assistants, the Plops, to build a magical maze for this fantastic fantasy issue. Unfortunately, they got themselves trapped inside it (berks)! Can you help them find the exit?



# The Sword of Blatterlee!

**A FANTASY ADVENTURE IN WHICH YOU ARE THE HERO!**

You are Scrofulous the Nergical, owner of the mystic sword of Blatterlee, and you are visiting the Land of Blarg. You hear that the king - Narg of Blarg - has a great treasure in his castle, and you decide to steal it. To reach the treasure, you must find a way past the hazards in his castle and reach the treasure room. But first, you must defeat the dragon that guards the castle gates!

**HOW TO BEGIN COMBAT**

Dragon's skill rating -  $14\frac{1}{2} + 1$  die.  
 Dragon's stamina rating -  $19\frac{1}{2} + 2$  dice.  
 Your skill rating -  $6\frac{1}{2} + 3$  dice.  
 Your stamina rating -  $4\frac{1}{4} + 2$  dice.

Roll dice once, and add the score to the dragon's skill rating, roll twice and add the combined score to its stamina rating, roll dice more times as indicated to increase your own scores, subtract your scores from the dragon's scores, toss a coin to go forward, press to

go back, push button 'A', do the hokey-cokey and turn around, then think of a number between 1 and 3.

If you thought of the number 1, go to picture 1 over the page.

If you thought of number 2, go to picture 2 over the page.

If you thought of number 3... well, can't you guess what you should do, stupid?

**TURN OVER, NUMBSKULL!**

**Castle Blarg**

YE TREASURE ROOM

NOSTRIL BEASTS ROOM

HIDEOUT PAUL DANIELS' WIG MONSTER

CHAMBER OF ORVILLE THE VILE

SIMON LE BLOBS ROOM

MAIN HALL

Moat of Bowgeese



# The Sword of Blatterlee! Part 2

1. You spent so much time messing about with dice that the dragon got hungry and ate you.



THE END.

2. You spent so much time messing about that the dragon fell asleep and crushed you.



THE END.

3. You spent so much time messing about that the dragon got fed up and gave you the treasure just to get rid of you. Unfortunately, King Blarg was watching from his battlements...



MORAL: BLATTERLEE WILL GET YOU NOWHERE.



LOOK, HUGO'S EATING GLOSSOP'S GLUE FACTORY!

WHO'SH GRINNING? MY TEETH ARE SHUTUCK TOGESHER!



HE MUST HAVE ENJOYED IT. LOOK AT THAT BIG GRIN ON HIS FACE!



# KONAN

## THE ACCOUNTANT

ZARKAR King of KRUD was blessed with a make child...



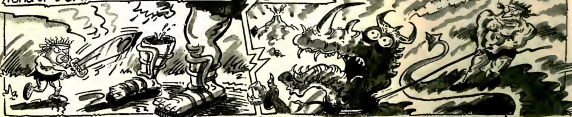
In the land of KRUD where dinosaurs still roam...



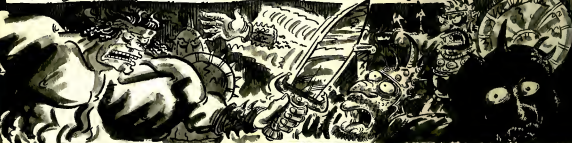
I SHALL NAME HIM KONAN!!!

KONAN was mighty. At one year old, he smote the fierce BOK from the land of DOK.

At ten years old he strangled the VOLITAR dragon with the tongue of the WIZARD ZPONKRIK.



At twenty he slew the dreaded tribe of CANNIBALS from the valley of ZIG!



KONAN was now the most feared warrior in the land of KRUD.

So it was surprising that, on his twenty-first birthday KONAN entered his uncle's ACCOUNTANCY BUSINESS. He now has a wife, three kids and a Volvo.



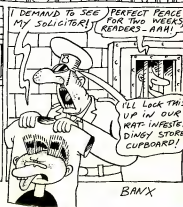
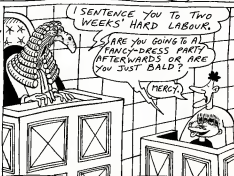
NEXT TIME - 'KONAN THE TAX EXILE'



THIS STRIP SHOULD  
REALLY BE CALLED  
TALKING T-SHIRT AND  
HIS HECTOR VECTOR.



PLEASE DON'T TALK SO LOUD - YOU'RE  
CAUSING ME EMBARRASSMENT.



BANX

**Serves you right for kissing a frog!**





# HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

IN THE LAST THRILLING EPISODE, HARRY AND BARNEY STUMBLED ACROSS SCHOOL BULLY 'BULLET HEAD' BREWSTER—WHO WAS BUNKING OFF SCHOOL ON THE TROPICAL ISLAND OF BONIO! WITHIN MINUTES, BREWSTER HAD BEEN INTRODUCED TO THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF THE ISLAND: THE PLONKO MONSTERS!

MMM, I HAVE AN IDEA... AND I'M GOING TO NEED A WIG AND ONE HUNDRED MASHED BANANAS!



LATER—JUST OUTSIDE THE PLONKO CAMP...

O.K. GUYS! JUST LEAVE THE BANANAS THERE AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!



NOW WE MUST SET OUT TO RID THE WORLD OF THE EVIL PLONKO MONSTERS FROM OUTER SPACE, WHO EXPLODE AFTER EATING BANANAS!



AND...

THE HILLS ARE ALIVE, WITH THE SOUND OF MUSIC!



NEARBY... WITH THE SONGS WE HAVE SUNG

WHAT'S THAT LOVELY NOISE? DUNNO! BUT IT'S BEAUTIFUL! LET'S GO AND SEE!



FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

BOING! COR! WHAT A DOLL! SHE'S SMART!



I'M LOOKING FOR A NEW BOYFRIEND, ACTUALLY!



NOW, NOW, BOYS! NO NEED TO SQUABBLE!! I KNOW HOW WE CAN SETTLE THIS! WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST!



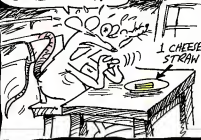
EH? WHAT KIND OF CONTEST? A BANANA MILK-SHAKE DRINKING CONTEST!



TO BE CONTINUED!!

# NIGEL AND SKRAT THE 2-HEADED RAT

I'M JOLLY SICK OF ARM WRESTLING FOR THE DINNER, SKRAT—IF ONLY WE HAD SOME MONEY!



AND SO, OUR HEROES DECIDE TO ENTER! WHAT TO DO, THOUGH?

JUGGLING?



BUT INSPIRATION STRIKES...

GOT IT, NIGE!



YEAH, NIGE! WHAT I'D GIVE FOR A TRIPLE JUMBO-WOPPA-BURGER!



MEANWHILE—JUST DOWN THE ROAD...

ZONKO LTD. PRESENT A GRAND

TALENT CONTEST WITH BIG CASH PRIZES



SINGING?



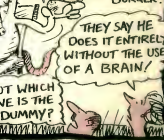
CONJURING?



A GOTTLA GEER! A GOTTLA GEER!



TRIPLE-JUMBO-WOPPA-BURGER!



THE GREAT SKRAT VENTRILOQUIST AND EXTRA UNUSUAL

THEY SAY HE DOES IT ENTIRELY WITHOUT THE USE OF A BRAIN!

BUT WHICH ONE IS THE DUMMY?



# egyptian tomb

unearthed in timperley  
an "oink" scoop by  
ace reporter frank sidebottom.

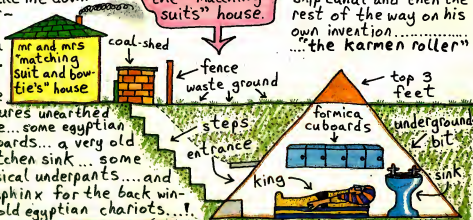
hello "oink" readers.....frank here.....with a fantastic story on the egyptian tomb of "maurice karmen" which has been unearthed on waste ground in my home town of timperley.



mr and mrs "matching suit and bow-tie" (pictured on the left) found the entrance to the pyramid in their coal shed in the garden of their council house, and if you look over their fence you can see the top 3 feet of what must be a gigantic pyramid.... hidden under the waste ground.....!

mr and mrs "matching suit and bow-tie" spoke to me in their brand new fitted kitchen.....where they revealed that they could not take me down to the under-ground tomb as there is a curse on it. but they did show me some of the treasures unearthed which include... some egyptian formica cupboards... a very old egyptian kitchen sink... some egyptian musical underpants.... and a nodding sphinx for the back window of the old egyptian chariots....!

below is a detailed map of just how the tomb is situated in relationship to the "matching suits" house.



I'll be back in OINK N°23 unless...no, I'm sure I will. Yes!!

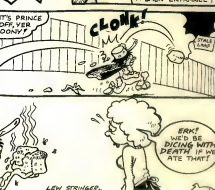
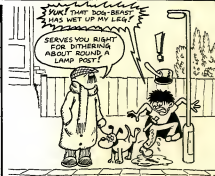
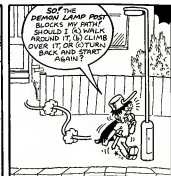
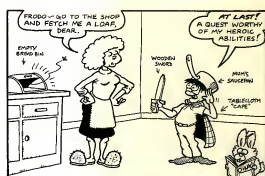


King maurice Karmen  
(pictured above)

was said to have been the true ruler of egypt....and inscriptions reveal that he was a very bad loser and fled egypt after losing a game of blow football with his brother...tutam. he ended up in timperley and built his tomb out of stone which he got from a stretford brick yard and floated them down the manchester ship canal and then the rest of the way on his own invention..... "the karmen roller"

## DICE MANIAC

YOUNG FRDO JOHNSON WAS AN OBSSIVE FANTASY GAME PLAYER.....AND WE DO MEAN OBSSIVE...!



LEN STRINGER



# DRAGON-SLAYER

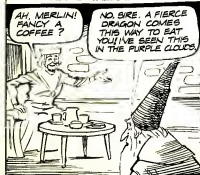
HIGH UP IN HIS TOWER, MERLIN THE MAGICIAN WAS CASTING SPELLS...



THE DUST CHANGED INTO A SWIRLING PURPLE FOG AND OUT OF THE MAGICAL CLOUD LEAPT A FEROCIOUS DRAGON.



KING ARTHUR WAS SAT AT HIS ROUND TABLE...



AH, GAL. FANCY A COFFEE? LISTEN, THERE'S A DRAGON OUT THERE AND I WANT YOU TO BRING ME IT'S HEAD, OKAY? ONE SUGAR OR TWO?



SO OFF RODE SIR GALAHAD THE BRAVE...



BEFORE LONG, SIR GALAHAD CAME ACROSS FLOPP THE SHORT-SIGHTED...



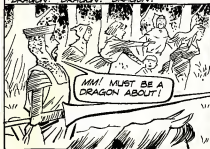
WITH ONE SWIPE, GALAHAD TOOK OFF THE CYCLOPS' GLASSES...



THE CYCLOPS, BLIND AS A BAT, STAGGERED AROUND LOOKING FOR HIS SPECS, FELL OVER A CLIFF AND WAS GONE.



SUDDENLY, A BUNCH OF VERY FRIGHTENED PEOPLE DASHED PAST SHOUTING....



AS HE ROUNDED THE BEND HE WAS CONFRONTED BY THE SCENE BELOW...



GALAHAD LEAPT INTO ACTION!



DAYS LATER AT CAMELOT...



SIRE, FEAR NO MORE! HERE IS THE DRAGON'S HEAD! YOU ARE SAFE!







UNDO THE STAPLES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE COMIC. DETACH THE COVER, SPREAD IT OUT AND PIN IT TO YOUR WALL - AND YOU'VE GOT A SUPER POSTER! AND ANOTHER BONUS FROM YOUR CARING, SHARING UNCLE PIGG.

